297

UNCLE NED. MASSA'S IN THE COLD GROUND. COME WHERE MY LOVE LIES DREAMING. WILLIE WE HAVE MISSED YOU. NELLY BLY.

OLD DOG TRAY. WILLIE MY BRAVE. OLD FOLKS AT HOME. MAGGIE BY MY SIDE. COME WITH THY SWEET VOICE AGAIN. GENTLE ANNIE. VILLAGE MAIDEN.

MOLLY DO YOU LOVE ME. FAREWELL MY LILLY DEAR. NELLY WAS A LADY. OH BOYS CARRY ME LONG. CAMPTOWN RACES. ELLEN BAYNE.

OLD MEMORIES.

SOME FOLKS.

MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME GOOD NIGHT. LITTLE ELLA. JEANIE WITH THE LIGHT BROWN HAIR. EULALIE.

25TH EDITION.

FOSTER'S MELODIES

No. 28

HARD TIMES COME AGAIN NO MORE

'Tis the Song the Sigh of the Weary

Written and Composed by

STEPHEN COLLINS FOSTER.

2½

PIANO.

GUITAR.

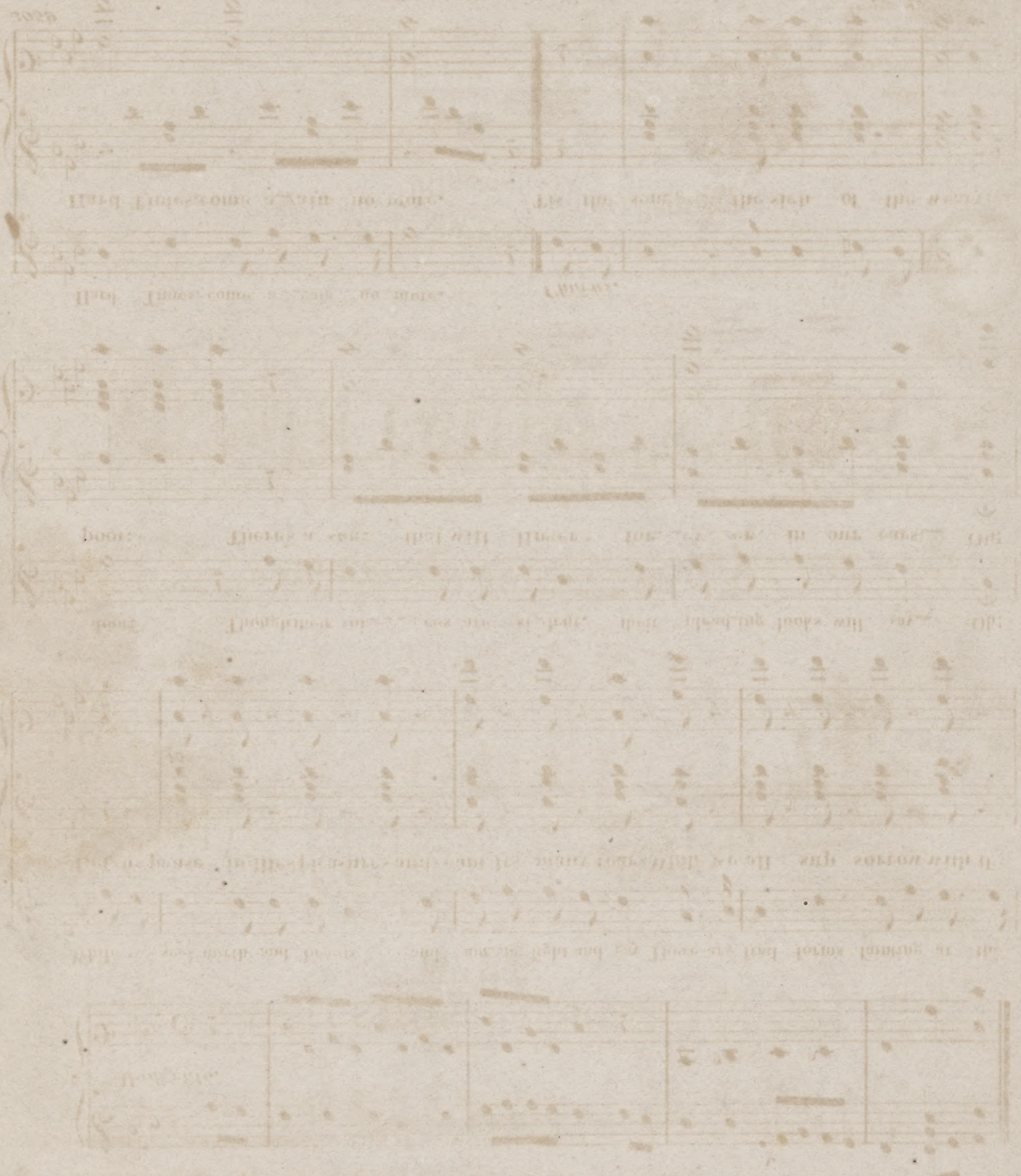
NEW YORK
PUBLISHED BY FIRTH, POND & CO. 547 BROADWAY.

Pittsburgh.
H. KLEBER & BRO.

Buffalo.
SHEPPARD & CUTTIER.

St. Louis.
H. PILCHER & SONS.

Entered according to Act of Congress, A.D. 1853, by Firth, Pond & Co. in the Clerk's Office of the Dist. Ct. of the So. Dist. of N.Y.



HARD TIMES COME AGAIN NO MORE.

Poetry and Music by STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

Moderato.

While we seek mirth and beauty and mu_sic light and gay There are frail forms fainting at the

Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears While we all sup sorrow with th

door: Though their voi_____ces are si_lent, their plead_ing looks will say_ Oh!

poor: There's a song that will linger for_ _ev_ _er in our ears;_ Oh!

Hard Times, come a_ _gain no more.

Chorus.

Hard Times, come a_gain no more. 'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary;_

3059

Ent'd according to Act of Congress, A.D. 1854 by Firth, Pond & Co. in the Clerk's Office of the Dist. Court of the Southern Dist. of New York.

Hard Times, Hard Times, come a_gain no more: Many days you have lingered a_

_round my cab__in door; Oh! Hard Times, come a_gain no more.

8va

3

There's a pale drooping maiden who toils her life away
With a worn heart whose better days are o'er:
Though her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day_
Oh! Hard Times, come again no more.

Chorus. Tis the song &c

4

'Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave,
'Tis a wail that is heard upon the shore,
'Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave,_
Oh! Hard Times, come again no more.

Chorus. Tis the song &c

Chorus arranged for four voices.

TENOR.

'Tis the song, the sigh of the wea - ry; Hard Times, Hard Times, come again no more; Many

I. SOPRANO.

II. SOPRANO.

'Tis the song, the sigh of the wea - ry; Hard Times, Hard Times, come again no more; Many

BASS.

days you have lingered around my cabin door, Oh! Hard Times, come again no more.

days you have lingered around my cabin door, Oh! Hard Times, come again no more.

8va